

# THE DAILY STAR

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6

## THE STAR FOR THE SUMMER.

The Daily Star will be mailed to persons who may be absent from the city during the summer at the rate of fifty cents per month.

KIN, in Prussia, yesterday had about such a watery experience as our East End people endured on Sunday.

DETROIT wants a narrow gauge railroad. So one end is in their city the Detroiters don't seem to care much about the other reaches.

A CHICAGO paper boasting that its real estate can not take wings and fly away, is met by the Memphis Avalanche with the reply, "Of course not, it is too firmly held down by mortgages."

JOAQUIN MILLER admitted to Olive Logan the other day that he couldn't spell much. There are some evil minded parties who are mean enough to insinuate that his writing is worse than his spelling.

The old man Bender has been a little slighted of late, but he has turned up again all right. This time he is in eastern Idaho, where he is under arrest for murdering a companion with whom he was traveling.

ST. LOUIS is to have another double-barrel newspaper. The Journal, a comparatively new but quite an enterprising paper, has swallowed up the old Dispatch, and the consolidated institution will part its name in the middle.

The Philadelphia Tribune urges on the Republicans the necessity of selecting as a candidate for the Presidency a man of ability who has not figured much in national politics. It suggests as a person fully meeting the requirements of the case Hon. John M. Harlan, of Kentucky.

JOHN CHINAMAN has now made his appearance in a new role. He is loaning the Missouri farmers money. All he asks is first mortgages on good real estate and a high rate of interest. Mr. Yung Wing, the Educational Commissioner, acts as agent—has the title examined, and learns how badly his customer wants the money in order to determine what bonus to demand.

The enemies of Buena Vista stone are seeking to influence their case with the President by asserting that Mr. Mueller's statement contains abuse of Secretary Bristow. After a very careful reading we are able to recall nothing of the kind. The document is remarkable for the clearness and force with which it states facts. There is no circumlocution nor ambiguity in it. If Mr. Bristow happened to be in the way when a square trash was to be told in the clearest of English he was struck. So was Potter, Mullett, the Commissioner, or any one else. President Grant is not the man to be influenced by such oracles as are being made. He is like Mr. Mueller's statement, blunt and outspoken, and liable to see and speak of things just as they are.

## THE RAINS AND THE CROPS.

The damages to the grain-raising community by the recent rains and floods have been very great, but probably not so much so as was at first supposed. The tendency in viewing a disaster of this kind is to estimate its results at much more than they really be, and the newspaper of the present is not especially given to suppressing sensational reports or dispatches, but rather to making them appear as serious as possible. The consequence has been that apprehensions as to a heavy damage to the grain crop of the United States have arisen, and fears of a great scarcity and correspondingly high rates of breadstuffs have been freely expressed.

Although the damages have been very great, and a considerable amount of property has been carried off, and many thousands of acres of grain submerged, yet the results, should no further damage ensue, will not be such as seriously affect prices or cause suffering to any.

The region of country most afflicted by the long wet season was Ohio, some parts of Indiana and portions of Kentucky, Illinois and Missouri. In this section the wheat was badly injured by rust and also by the damp weather after the cutting season was over, and in places the grain is still in the field, and the shocks are green with the growing wheat.

In other places the water from the streams and collecting from continuous rains has inundated the fields and so thoroughly soaked the grain as to render it worthless, or else has entirely carried it away. Yet, from such information as can be gleaned, it now seems likely that even this most seriously afflicted region will have enough wheat for its own use during the coming year.

In some particular localities the crop will be an entire loss, but the region alluded to will be a whole probably manufacture its own breadstuffs, and have a considerable surplus. Damages to crops are in nearly all cases over estimated, and it is already admitted at many points that the wheat is likely to be more valuable than was anticipated.

The regions further west and south, reported as suffering from violent storms during the past few days, have had good weather during harvest, and a good crop of wheat has been secured. Unless the rainy weather should continue a considerable length of time, and that does not seem probable, the great wheat producing regions of the country will not be seriously affected, and the crop will be an average one. The sections in which wheat is most seriously affected is not largely depended on for this particular product, and its failure, although

disastrous to the growers themselves, will not seriously affect the total.

To corn the damage has been less than to wheat. True, thousands of acres have been, and still are under water, yet the proportion of the growing corn in the country that is under water is very small. While a portion of that submerged will be entirely destroyed, a large part will be of at least some value, and should the weather prove favorable in the future much of it may give at least half the ordinary yield. The production of the submerged crop, added to that of the land not overflowed, will probably be such as to render the loss a very small proportion of the whole.

The damages to the tobacco crop are reported considerable, but it is believed that they will not prove as serious as at first anticipated.

In general terms there is little to be feared from the results of the storms should we have sunshine in the future. The foreign demand is likely to prove sufficient to stimulate the market to a certain extent, but not to put prices beyond the reach of those who must buy. The damage to crops abroad is not so great as was at first anticipated, and although the demand will be considerable it will not be excessive. The probabilities seem to be that the United States will have more than an average grain crop and will receive a reasonable price for it, and that money will thus be put into circulation and the losses of those suffering by the recent disasters will be lightened to a considerable extent by a general activity in business such as the country has not seen for several years.

## The Gilded Youth.

We have long been disagreeably aware of the existence of the gilded youth; we have met him in upper rooms, where a faded dissipation from his carefree bow, and champagne disappeared before him like snow-wreaths in the sun. We have seen him conning German and driving leaders to distraction; we have watched him under many circumstances, but never have we enjoyed such favorable opportunities of studying him as we have upon his delightful character as he has been afforded to us at our hotel this summer.

In New York, during the season, the gilded youth is to a certain extent lost in the throng. In the summer, when most men have something to do besides loafing about hotel piazzas, and the gilded youth constitutes the major part of the masculine element in watering-places society, his shining qualities stand out unobserved, and we can not escape their contemplation even if we would.

The gilded youth is about nineteen years old. He has not even the semblance of an occupation. Being the only son of wealthy parents, he enjoys an ample allowance. He dresses in the most extravagant fashion, and indulges in unlimited neckties, ponderous watch-chains, low shoes, silk stockings, linked sleeve-buttons, and colored ribbons on his hat. His language is a mixture of the lowest sort of American slang, and such Anglicisms as he can cull from the pages of third-rate English novels. His manners are a combination of the awkwardness of the hobblesheer and the impudence of the Prince of the powers of the air. He is a master of the intricacies of draw-poker, and an unapproachable skill in handling a billiard cue. He knows nothing, reverences nothing, and cares for nothing but himself. He enjoys the personal acquaintance of all the bartenders in town, and is a connoisseur of mixed drinks. He is utterly impervious to slight, and has not sense enough to know when he is snubbed. He is noisy, conceited and intrusive. To sum up his characteristics in a single word, borrowed from his vocabulary, he is unendurably "fresh."

Concerning his real, underlying nature, we say nothing. We believe there is nothing intrinsically bad about him. He is only a boy, who, by the accident of wealth and a total lack of proper training, has been led to think himself a man, and who does his best, according to his height, to act like one. It is not his fault that he is a gilded youth. It is the fault of a business engrossed father, a foolish mother, and he is not a criminal. He is simply a nuisance.

Close upon the shore of Lake Winnebago is a town, and in that town is a man whom we will call Amber. Mr. Amber keeps a store, and as he is a general, accommodating man, he keeps for sale everything which the good people in the country can reasonably expect him to keep. Particularly has it been the practice of Mr. Amber to keep a barrel of whiskey on tap in the cellar. One in the fall and one in the spring will generally carry him through. He is very careful to whom he sells, and, as far as it is known, the authorities have never given him any trouble.

One day Mr. Eliphalet Spooner entered the store with a slight protuberance visible upon his left breast. Mr. Spooner was a deacon, and a most proper man. He called the merchant aside and asked him if he had any good whiskey. Amber nodded in the affirmative.

"Will you let me have a pint?" and the deacon pulled from his breast-pocket a pint bottle.

"Certainly," said the trader, and forthwith he departed for the cellar. When he returned he brought the full bottle, carefully wrapped and corked.

"What is to pay?"

"Fifty cents."

Mr. Spooner handed him over a fifty-cent scrip, and then, in a hesitating way drew the cork. He placed the bottle to his lips, and tasted, just a drop, to test the quality of the liquor. He did this twice, and the expression on his face was one of hesitation and doubt.

"Mr. Amber," he said, "I'm getting this for my wife. Is this the very best you have?"

"Oh! you want it for medicine?"

"Yes, certainly."

## A CINCINNATIAN IN NEW ENGLAND.

Special Correspondence of the Star.

PORTLAND, ME., August 2, 1875.

After doing Portland our party went to their minds to visit Pleasant Mountain. Excursion tickets were procured at the office of the Portland and Ogdensburg railroad, by the way of Lake Sebago, Songo river, Bay of Naples and Long Lake, leaving about ten miles of staging to the mountains.

It has been but a few years since steamboat travel over this chain of beautiful lakes and rivers was established, and yet it has become one of the most popular routes in New England. Aside from the charms of the sail over the lake, the chief attraction is the passage up the narrow and sinuous Songo river. This river connects Lake Sebago and Naples bay, and is said to be the crookedest river in the world. It is not over sixty feet in width and of an average depth of twenty feet. The distance on a straight line, between the lake and the bay, is about two miles, yet you travel by the river about seven miles, making twenty-seven turns.

Some of the most continued delight—novel, unique, and in some respects exciting, affording a series of continued surprises, as the boat turns the sharp bends, brushing the overhanging limbs. Before reaching Naples bay we have to pass through a lock, which elevates the steamer to the level of the water of the bay.

Across Naples bay, two miles, we pass through a draw bridge over the chute, and are admitted to Long lake. Long lake, as its name indicates, is long and narrow—not being over a mile wide at its widest point. After nine miles sail we take our leave of the steamer, and go good-looking Cape Nisus. Waives, who were very clever in pointing out to us the different points of interest on the route, and take stage at Bridgton for the mountain, ten miles distant. An hour's ride in a westerly direction brings us to the foot of Mount Pleasant. From this point the Mount Pleasant road, recently built, winds up the mountain, and is a very fine and romantic drive. A ride of about a mile brings us to the Half-way Station. Here, on a picturesque plateau, intersected by a mountain stream, stands the newly built Reception House and stable. From this point the road winds up through a forest of intermingled pines, first spruce and hemlocks, maples, beeches and elms, together with mosswood and other shrubs, and a wealth of ferns, until we reach the summit—2018 feet above the level of the sea.

Here is situated the Mount Pleasant House, the only house on the mountain, except the Half-way Station, a wooden structure of two stories, and well arranged for the comfort of guests. Connected with the house is a billiard hall and bowling alley. The building is securely fastened to the rocks by four iron cables running over it and embedded in the rocks.

The Mount Pleasant House is owned and managed over by Mr. Chas. E. Gibbs, of Bridgton, and whose son, Horace Gibbs, acts as mountain guide, and by whose assistance visitors are enabled to pass a pleasant and instructive time. The view from the summit of this mountain, it is said, is not surpassed by any other of the White Mountains, not excepting Kearsarge or Mount Washington.

Looking eastward, we perceive, at our feet, Moose Pond, and further on, Wood's Pond, Highland Lake, Bridgton Centre, North Bridgton, and South Bridgton villages; Long Lake, which is a very fine and romantic lake, and the Bay of Naples; and the Harrison and Outisfield hills, beyond which the distinctive features of the landscape are lost in the horizon haze. Southward, we behold Saddleback Mountain in Baldwin, Mt. Cutler in Hiram, and Lake Sebago, the queen of these Long Lake, which is a very fine and romantic lake, and the Bay of Naples; and the Harrison and Outisfield hills, beyond which the distinctive features of the landscape are lost in the horizon haze.

In the northwest are seen the Saco river and its lovely valley, Lovewell's Pond, on whose shore occurred Lovewell's famous Indian fight in 1725, Round and Pleasant Ponds, Kezar Pond and River, Jockey Cap, Oak Hill, and Fryburg village; the fourteenth summit of the mountain, and further north, the isolated, cone-shaped Kearsarge, near North Conway—the view bounded in that direction by the White Mountain range, capped by the sharp dome of Mt. Washington. In the northeast are the pretty villages of Waterville, near Bear and Hawk Mountains; and, Norway and Paris Hill, the fourteenth summit of the mountain, and further north, the isolated, cone-shaped Kearsarge, near North Conway—the view bounded in that direction by the White Mountain range, capped by the sharp dome of Mt. Washington.

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gest corresponding qualities of the skin, the muscles, the bones, and, taken in connection with its color, the character.

It is an accepted fact that the darker the hair the stronger will be the body and the coarser its skin and tissues, though of course there are exceptions to this, as to every rule, when the hair and the skin will at the same time be dark and fine.

Dark-haired races are considered the strongest physically, but less endowed intellectually than the fair-haired. The first incline to manual labor and active exercise, the latter to mental exertion. Among the light races are usually found the thinkers, poets, and artists.

Black hair indicates strength and a predominance of the bilious temperament, as is illustrated in the Spaniard, the Malay, the Mexican and the Indian. Red hair signifies intensity of feeling and purity of character; it belongs to the sanguine temperament, as found in the Irish, the Scotch, the Swede, and the Dane.

Dark brown hair combines the strength of the black and the exquisite susceptibility of the light hair. Although not generally considered the handsomest, it is, perhaps, the most desirable of all colors.

Light brown hair, with a clear skin, is an indication of courage, ambition, reliability, and a determination to overcome all obstacles. Many of our best business men have this hair; the finer its texture, the finer the organization and the more inflammable the disposition. Persons with light brown hair, light eyes, which incline to be quick-tempered and given to resentment, while an even and forgiving disposition belongs to the same hair when straight.

Auburn hair is oftenest found in association with the lymphatic temperament, and suggests delicacy and refinement of taste, education, fine moral and intellectual powers. This hair is common among the Germans and Danes. Hair of any color that inclines to change its appearance, with a sort of recklessness as to style, indicates a corresponding recklessness and independence in the manners and speech of the person whose hair it grows.

Waving and close-curling hair, all other points considered, indicates veracity and excitability, if not brilliancy. Straight hair, in the same way, may be said to indicate in cultivated persons, evenness of character and honesty of purpose, with a clear head and good common sense.

Some rules contain in brief the sum and substance of the conclusions arrived at by a number of writers who had given the physiognomical indications of the hair their close attention, and will be found to hold good in the majority of cases.—Hearth and Home.

## A Ghost in Albany.

One evening, a week or two since, a lady residing in one of the southern wards, having returned to her home, from a social gathering at a private house, near the hour of midnight. She was accompanied by a male relative who lived in the same house. As they were about to ascend the steps, both glanced upward toward the windows of the second story, and there, for the first time, they perceived a distinct human face pressed against the pane. The features were not known to either, but, resuming it to be a friend of their neighbor (as there was more than one family in the house), nothing strange was thought of it at the time. Before retiring, and after having locked the door, the lady and her companion bethought themselves of some article to be procured from the lower part of the house, and as its exact location was known, they descended without a light. On returning, just as the young gentleman placed his foot upon the last step, and as the lady felt beneath it a yielding substance, the shape of which was so clearly defined that he exclaimed: "Why, aunt, I stepped on somebody's thumb!" At the same instant, the lady putting down her foot, responded: "I have stepped on the hand!"

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## A SMOKEER'S COMPLAINT.

Though above the sea is sailing,

And the birds sing in the trees,  
While the clouds with silver lining  
Scud before a pleasant breeze.

Though on every side are flowers,  
Bright with variegated hues,  
Watered by the summer showers,  
And the early morning dews.

Though kind Nature spreads her beauties  
With rich tints 'neath my eyes,  
Though I'm free from worldly duties,  
Yet I utter frequent sighs.

Why then, am I not enjoying  
All these beauties as I roam?  
True, the cause is most annoying,  
For I've left my pipe at home.

## Salvini.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post recently paid a visit to Signor Salvini, the famous actor, at his residence near Florence. The results of the interview are given in an interesting letter, from which we select a few paragraphs.

Signor Salvini, in speaking of his visit to this country, said that he was delighted with America and many of its customs, and that he hoped to return there in two or three years.

In speaking of himself he said that he was "born on the stage." His father was an actor, loved a young girl who was an actress, married her, and (spreading his arms and bowing) said, "Behold the fruit of their union. My father greatly desired to have a son who should succeed him upon the stage, and at an early age, he began to train me. We were living in Leghorn, where we remained until my mother died, when my father brought me to Florence, and I took up my studies in good earnest. My heart was in the art, and I worked with a will. At the age of seventeen years, he put me under the tuition of Molina, a great master, and little by little I gained my present success." He announced his intention of soon leaving the stage, and the success of his American tour, were in a measure the means of his being able to do so, and to have plenty for his old age.

He pronounced Hamlet his favorite role. "Tell me," he inquired of the correspondent, "how do you picture Hamlet in your mind?" "Rather tall, slight, dark, and sombre-looking," was the reply of his visitor. Salvini interrupted him with, "That is the prevailing idea, and why, why? The text even is different. It is not Shakespeare's conception, for he himself says (act fifth, scene second, 'He's fat and stout of breath.' Read the play, and you will find that Shakespeare intended him to be a stout man, yet all the world thinks that he is a thin, weakly man. If I were going to represent the character of Hamlet I should not make myself larger than I am, but I find that I am none too large for Shakespeare's conception."

I asked him what he thought the character of Hamlet was intended to portray. He answered, "Doubt. Shakespeare wrote his plays to represent in each one ruling principle or passion: Hamlet, doubt; Macbeth, ambition; Romeo and Juliet, love; Othello, jealousy."

"I can not understand," said I, "why you should prefer that character to Othello; for it seems to me that you are particularly calculated by temperament, physique, all, to represent emotion."

He answered, "As a young man I liked Othello, because I was Othello; I felt jealousy. But now I like Hamlet. I answer to the question, 'When you have killed persons on the stage, have you ever had any accidents?' he said, 'I care myself seriously hurt any one else, but I have twice almost killed myself. Once in stabbing myself I was so excited that I forgot to simulate, and plunged the dagger into my breast to within half an inch of my heart. I was almost dead, but with quick action I seized a glass of water, and drank it, and was very ill for several weeks. Again in Zaire, after I have killed her I give to her brother the dagger wet with the blood of Zaire, and (after a passionate speech) 'I kill myself and fall. The scimitar, with which I am supposed to stab myself, thimble upon the ground just as I fall. This time I feel that the point stood up and I fell upon it. It pierced my side, and, being semi-circular in form, not only ran into my side but out again, making two large wounds. I screamed with pain and grasped my side. The house applauded. I thought that I had killed myself, for the warm blood ran like water down my side.'"

The whole of the interview was apparently easy, natural and most interesting. Signor Salvini being communicative and remarkably interesting.

## Noré Hay-making.

The London Times of July 11th contains the following: Yesterday we witnessed the operation of hay-drying by artificial heat at Gilwell Park, near Chiswick, Essex, the residence of the inventor, Mr. William A. Noré. After some years of practical experience Mr. Noré has brought his invention into the following form: A portable stove constructed of plate iron is surrounded by a fan, which is driven by a belt from a three-horse power portable steam engine; the fan draws the heated air and gases from the stove fire together with a volume of warm air, which passes through a chamber surrounding the inner chamber of the stove, and blows the hot current, at a temperature of 400 degrees Fahrenheit or more into the drier.

This resembles in general shape a straw elevator, consisting of a shed (from 6 to 10 feet in breadth, 20 feet long) mounted on wheels as a portable carriage, or 40 feet or 60 feet long if a fixture. The trough is raised at one end at a low angle, so that hay fed in at the upper end and furthest from the stove shall slowly travel to the lower end near the stove, this being assisted by a slow reciprocating motion given to the bottom of the trough.

A ridge of the angular section running along the middle of the trough divides it into two almost semi-circular channels, so that the hay passes down two suit apertures, one on each side the base of the middle ridge, and for the entire length of the machine; and the hay is kept continually stirred and lightened up over the hot blast by a number of small iron stirrers cleverly contrived to imitate the action of forks worked by hand.

We saw partly-made but wet hay passed through this machine and converted at once into a thoroughly dry condition for the stack; we saw split and musty hay dried into hay of fair apparent quality and pleasant fragrance; and we saw freshly-cut grass, saturated with rain from a very heavy thunder-shower which poured down at the time, dried into hay of first-class quality, and possessing the rich malt odor peculiar to well-made hay.

With a single twenty-foot machine the operation is too slow to employ fully one man feeding off a cart and another man removing the dried product; but with two such machines side by side, or with one fixed machine of 40 feet or 60 feet length, probably one set of carters and stackers could be kept going. From the experiments made under our supervision, it appears that while fresh and wet grass loses seventy to seventy-five per cent. of its original weight, being made into hay, the quantity of moisture in excess is partially made dry, or hay

caught by a heavy rain, may be from ten to twenty per cent.

To expel this water from partially made hay requires a consumption of "rocks" the stove and of coal for the engine not exceeding a cost of 1s. 3d. per ton of hay dried. Preserving fresh-cut grass may cost five or six shillings more. With outlay for labor and for wear and tear of apparatus, the total expense, according to Mr. Gibbs' calculations, does not exceed 7s. or 8s. per ton, which is, indeed, a very moderate disbursement for saving a loss of perhaps pounds per ton to the farmer, and the cost into the dust bay at one stroke costs about £3 per ton of the dried hay.

## The Cumberland's Treasure.

Some time since a glowing statement appeared in all the newspapers to the effect that the submarine diver had recovered over sixty thousand dollars in gold from the safe in the wreck of the United States frigate Cumberland, which was run into and struck by the ram Merrimack in the early part of the war. We have reliable information that the amount recovered will not net more than \$12,000, and will probably be as low as \$10,000. The accounts of the paymaster of the navy department will verify this statement very closely, for they show that at the outside the paymaster could have had not only the fifty thousand dollars in his possession. It is supposed that at least six, probably eight thousand dollars of this amount was disbursed before the sinking. In addition to the gold coin there is copper and other material approximately worth \$40,000, but it is a mooted point whether the divers will be permitted to enjoy the sole benefits of the sale of all the stuff of the wreck recovered by them.—Washington Chronicle.

Mons. Chevalier named his balloon "Hops," because no one wanted to go up and leave hope behind.

We can not imagine what degree young ladies should receive on commencement day, unless it be "Maid of Arts," for they are certainly artfully made.

## RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN.

Depot, Fifth and Broadway. Time, 7 minutes fast.

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